

22 Leavy Greave,  
Sheffield, Sept. 10, 1846.

My Dear Helen:

I have just ascertained that the steamer Great Western will sail from Liverpool on Saturday, for New-York; and though I have just arrived at this place from London, (via Leeds,) and have many friends to see, and a public meeting to attend, I must not fail to improve this opportunity, in advance of the steamer which sails for Boston on the 19th inst.

I am here at the house of some dear Quaker friend, Mary Brady and her sister, whose residence is a most delightful one, and whose interest in the anti-slavery cause in America is lively and hearty. Sheffield, you know, is famous for its cutlery, and is nearly as populous as Boston. The scenery round it is beautiful and romantic in the extreme. I visited it in 1840, in company with poor Rogers and George Thompson, and passed a night at Wincobank, at the picturesque residence of Mrs. Rawson, a lady who is still here, and on whom I mean to call before I leave the place, if practicable. It was at her house that I met the celebrated poet, James Montgomery. He was invited to meet <sup>me</sup> at Mary Brady's, last evening, in company with others, but had to decline doing so, on account of his ill health. He has promised to be at our public meeting



this evening. Frederick Douglass is to be with me, and is expected from Shields this afternoon. George Thompson has promised to come down from London, and take part in our proceedings, if he can. We are to have the Friends' meeting-house - the first one that has yet been offered to us in this country, and I presume will be the last; for the opposition to us, in this country, runs almost exclusively in the channels of Quakerism, in consequence of the poisonous influence exerted by the Broad-street Committee in London, of which Joseph Sturge is a member. By the way - a few days since, George Thompson, Douglass and myself went to Birmingham, (the residence of Sturge,) and there held a large public meeting, and were invited by Joseph to take breakfast with him. We did so - and, in the presence of a considerable number of his relatives, for more than an hour, I had a very plain and faithful conversation with him, in regard to his treatment of me personally as an abolitionist, and to the unfair and dishonorable course of the London Committee toward the American Anti-Slavery Society. I have not time to give you the particulars of the interview; but it was one of confusion to himself, and it deepened my conviction that he is any thing but a candid, straight-forward man. My fact he did not attempt to invalidate, but he shuffled in a manner truly pitiable.



Your letter, by the Great Western,  
was as unexpected as it was precious. I  
was, indeed, greatly disappointed that I  
received none from you by the last Boston  
steamer, (none from any of the friends -  
I did not deserve any, and very properly  
got my deserts!) but I did not chide  
you even in spirit, - for I have no need  
of any thing, dearest, to satisfy me that  
you cherish a strong and deathless affec-  
tion for me - an affection which I wish  
you ever to believe is fully reciprocated  
by me. You say, in your letter, that  
my disappointment will teach me to  
sympathize with you, in your pious  
disappointment at not receiving a letter  
from me. How sadly I felt, at miss-  
ing the steamer, I will not repeat -  
I have told you all about <sup>it</sup> in the let-  
ters that were transmitted by the  
last steamer. You were not inter-  
minally forgotten - no! no! that would  
be impossible. You are in my thoughts  
by day and by night; and, O that it  
were possible for you to be with me!  
The dear children, too - am I not sigh-  
ing to embrace them, and to be with you  
all again at the earliest practicable  
period? Heaven graciously preserve  
you all, till we are permitted to see  
each other under one dear family roof!



It will be impossible for me to leave  
Liverpool till the 19th of October. You  
can, therefore, write to me by the steamer  
of the 1st of October, and I beseech  
you to do so. Letters and papers must  
be addressed to me, to the care of  
"William Rathbone, Esq., Liverpool."  
Inform my good friend Wallcutt of this  
direction.

The tidings which you communi-  
cate of the death of my esteemed and  
my much attached friend Pridmore  
really shock me. Though, in a previous  
letter, you gave me an account of his se-  
vere illness, I was not willing to be-  
lieve that his recovery was even a  
matter of uncertainty. How transitory  
is life! His noble wife, - alas! now  
widow, - has all the sympathies of my  
heart, and I desire you to proffer them  
to her as from one who will ever be  
her steadfast friend. To think of the  
dear babe, so early left without a  
father! But such is mortality, and  
we must not murmur at what is  
ordered from above.

Convey to those dear and at-  
tentive friends, Edmund Jackson and  
wife, my gratitude for all their  
kindnesses displayed to you and  
the children, during my absence.



Words are cheap, and therefore I will not multiply them; especially as I am sure that a profusion of thanks would be more painful than gratifying to them. The same thing is true of my dear and obliging friend Francis Jackson, and his peerless daughter, Mrs. Merriam. When I get home, I will say to them something of what I feel on this subject.

My grateful regards and acknowledgments to dear Wendell Phillips, R. F. Wallcutt, and the other friends, for their remembrance of you and yours.

Poor dear little sis! I am greatly distressed on account of her complaint. Don't fail to consult Dr. <sup>Leist</sup> Guisan.

I trust you will have no trouble in discharging our quarterly bills on the 1st of Oct. Do not fail to put the note into friend Jackson's hand, that I enclose <sup>in</sup> letter. Wendell will gladly co-operate with him to advance any money that you may require — and you need not hesitate to receive their assistance, as I will see it is all duly repaid.



I am in excellent health and spirits, and have not had a sick day since I landed at Liverpool.

H. C. Wright is now in Dublin. I shall leave, with Douglass, for Scotland, next week, almost immediately, at the close of our great Exeter Hall meeting, which we are to hold on Monday next, in London, for the purpose of thoroughly dissecting the Evangelical Alliance, for its tortuous and cowardly course on the subject of American slavery.

I have only to repeat, that my mission promises to be of great service to our cause, and that I am more and more satisfied that it could not have been undertaken at a more propitious person. I am constantly busy, and every day making warm personal friends, and friends to our movement. Between now and the 19th of next month, I have a great deal of travelling to perform,



many public meetings to hold,  
and many social circles to in-  
struct. I will leave no stone un-  
turned, and will put into opera-  
tion all the machinery possible.

H. C. Wright will return  
with me. It is doubtful, whether  
Frederick will return till the  
next steamer afterward, as he  
is desirous of crossing in the Cam-  
bria, with Capt. Jenkins - the same  
vessel which brought him over.  
He is in sound health, and <sup>where</sup> ever  
creates a deep sensation, and makes  
a powerful impression.

If you should happen to see  
my true-hearted friend, James N.  
Buffum, give him my heart's love,  
and my warmest thanks for his  
letter, to which I will reply by the  
next steamer. Tell him the  
place and spot from which I  
am writing, and that the Bradys  
do not forget him.  
They speak of him with  
great affection, and trust he will  
one day again visit England,  
and be a guest under their roof.



Write me all the particulars about home, by the steamer of the 1st. Tell the boys to be kind, loving, and obedient, till my return, and I will bring them a variety of presents - some tools, &c. &c.

The friends in various quarters are busily working for our Fairchild Hull Bazaar, and the prospect is favorable to a larger quantity of useful and valuable articles being sent over, this season, than at any former period. Many inquiries are made after Mrs. Chapman, whom I never fail to represent as "number one" in our great enterprise.

Remember your peculiar situation, dearest, and be careful not to expose yourself to any mishap. I am sorry little sis gives you so much trouble, and requires so much attention. Beware how you allow her to do you a serious injury.

I have much, every thing to say, but no time, no space, is left. Dear <sup>my</sup> dear girl! kisses and blessings without end for each and all. On the 5th of November, you may hope to embrace

Your loving and ever attached husband,  
Wm Lloyd Garrison  
Helen E. Garrison.



P. S. I have been to see Joseph Barker, at Leeds. He is one of the most remarkable men on this side of the Atlantic, having sprung up from a beggar boy to the position of a great, active and glorious-minded reformer. He has recently had a steam power press presented to him by his friends, and will work a revolution in cheap printing in England, to an extent unparalleled in the world. It is worth coming over here to commune with such a spirit, and to secure his co-operation with us. We think of starting a monthly periodical, to be the organ of the League we have formed, and to be called "The Anti-Slavery League," and we shall probably employ Joseph Barker to print it. Joseph has lost many of his old friends for having embraced the Unitarian faith, (though he does not call himself by any sectarian name,) but he is not the man to confer with flesh and blood, in adopting and carrying out what he conceives to be the truth. Unitarianism is as odious in this country as "infidelity" is in ours - but, thus far, those who have most zealously espoused my mission have been the Unitarians.



If my dear Mrs. Chapman  
would write a letter to Mr. J. B.  
Estlin, 47 Park-street, Bristol,  
thanking him and his daughter  
in particular, and the Bristol  
friends in general, for their kind  
and generous reception of me,  
and their noble efforts to give  
us all the assistance in their power  
in behalf of the Bazaar, I am sure  
it would be extremely gratifying to  
them, and arrive at an opportune  
moment. Mr. Estlin is one of the  
most distinguished surgeons and  
oculists in England, and though exceed-  
ingly cautious and circumspect in all  
that he does, is a true and estimable  
man, who is doing more for us than  
almost any other person in England.

I will copy verbatim, the  
letter of James Montgomery to Mr.  
Brady:—

"The Mount, Sept. 9, 1844

Dear Friend:

I thank you for the note of  
invitation to meet Mr. Garrison  
at Leavy Greave, on Thursday  
evening. The time with me is past,



I fear, to take any active part in  
such labors as formerly were my duty  
and delight to attempt, however feebly.  
I have been much indisposed, during  
the last ~~of the~~ weeks, from two at-  
tacks of the prevailing malady, and  
am too weak and low in spirit for  
speaking exertions; but I am a good  
house, and, unless otherwise pre-  
vented, shall be glad to attend Mr.  
G's lecture on American slavery. You  
will excuse my absence ~~on~~ Thurs-  
day evening.

I am, truly,

Your friend and serv<sup>t</sup>.

J. Montgomery

The original letter I shall bring  
with me as an autograph for the  
Fair.

I shall not be able to see  
Elizabeth Pease till two or three  
days before my departure for Bos-  
ton. She is very slowly ~~improving~~ improv-  
ing in health, and is under strict med-  
ical control - as well as watched  
and guarded, in a painful man-  
ner, by some of her relatives, who  
exceedingly dislike Henry C. Wright  
and myself, and who are hand-in-  
glove with the Broad-street Committee.



I have not yet seen Harriet Martineau, and hardly expect that pleasure, as she is now absent from her mountain residence at Ambleside; but I shall try not to miss an interview. I understand that she is in good health.

Mary Howitt has completed her auto-biography of some for the People's Journal. You shall have a copy of it, by the Boston steamer.

Among the dear friends, to whom I desire special remembrances, you must not forget my faithful friend Yerrinton. If it be possible, amidst the multiplicity of my engagements, ~~I will try~~ to send him a letter by next steamer. I will do so. I have very many letters to answer on this side of the Atlantic.

I wish a purse could be made up for Henry C. Wright, in his return, as a testimonial of regard for his disinterested, indefatigable and invaluable services here. He will return moneyless, I presume, and really ought to be remembered. If this were suggested to James N. Buffum, I have no doubt he would see the project "carried through by daylight" — for there are multitudes who would gladly contribute their mites for this object. Adieu.